Entrer Frier with Lanthorne, Crowe, and Spade.

Frier. S. Frances be my speede, how oft to night
Haue my old feet stumbled at graues? Whoes there?
Man. Heeres one, a friend, and one that knowes you well.
Frier. Bliſſe be vpon you. Tell me good my friend
What torch is yond that vainly lends his light
To grubs and eyeleſſe ſculles: as I diſcerne,
It burneth in the *Capels* monument.
Man. It doth ſo holy ſir, and theres my maiſter, one that you loue.
Frier. Who is it?
Man. *Romeo.*
Frier. How long hath he bin there?
Man. Full halfe an houre.
Frier. Go with me to the Vault.
Man. I dare not ſir.
My Maſter knowes not but I am gone hence,
And fearefully did menace me with death
If I did ſtay to looke on his entents.
Frier. Stay then ile go alone, feare comes vpon me.
O much I feare ſome ill vnthriftie thing.
Man. As I did ſleepe vnder this yong tree heere,
I dreampt my maiſter and another fought,
And that my maiſter ſlew him.
Frier. *Romeo.*
Alack alack, what bloud is this which ſtaines
The ſtony entrance of this Sepulchre?
What meane theſe maiſterleſſe and goarie ſwords
To lie diſcolour'd by this place of peace?
Romeo, oh pale! who elſe, what *Paris* too?
And ſteept in bloud? ah what an vnkind hower
Is guiltie of this lamentable chance?
The Lady ſtirres.
Iuli. O comfortable Frier, where is my Lord?
I do remember well where I ſhould be:
And there I am, where is my *Romeo*?
Frier. I heare ſome noyſe Lady, come from that neſt

Of

Of death, contagion, and vnnaturall ſ
A greater power then we can contradi
Hath thwarted our intents, come, com
Thy husband in thy boſome there lies
And *Paris* too, come ile diſpoſe of thee
Among a Siſterhood of holy Nunnes
Stay not to queſtion, for the watch is
Come go good *Iuliet*, I dare no longe

Iuli. Go get thee hence, for I will
Whats heere? a cup cloſd in my true lo
Poiſon I ſee hath bin his timeleſſe en
O churle, drunke all, and left no frien
To help me after, I will kiſſe thy lips,
Happlie ſome poyſon yet doth hang
To make me dye with a reſtoratiue.
Thy lips are warme.
Enter Boy and Watch.
Watch. Leade boy, which way.
Iuli. Yea noiſe? then ile be briefe.
This is thy ſheath, there ruſt and let
Watch boy. This is the place there wh
Watch. The ground is bloudie, ſearc
Go ſome of you, who ere you find att
Pittifull ſight, heere lies the Countie
And *Iuliet* bleeding, warme, and new
Who heere hath laine this two daies b
Go tell the Prince, runne to the *Capu*
Raiſe vp the *Mountagues*, ſome others
We ſee the ground whereon theſe wo
But the true ground of all theſe piteo
We cannot without circumſtance de
Enter Romeos man.
Watch. Heres *Romeos* man, we found
Chief. watch. Hold him in ſafetie ti
Enter Frier, and another
3. *Watch.* Here is a Frier that trembl